

Adiyeah

Stephen Simmonds

Fast food, simple songs
Give people what they want
You know what pays the bills
And if you don't, someone else will

Hush now, why complain?
Are you not entertained?
It's a big world but don't forget
You're just another brick

Sweet sounds of Babylon
I hear 'em sing along

Adiyeah...
Tv, you turn it on
Give people what they want
Adiyeah...
Fast food, a simple song
I hear 'em sing along

War makes perfect sence
Dear Mr. President
Reload, give 'em hell
If you don't someone else will

Athletes, hip hop stars
Stay just the way you are
You made it out of the hood
Came back to do some good

More hits and clothing lines
Songs about homicide

Adiyeah..

My happy face is gone
There must be something wrong with me
Turn on my radio and my TV
Suddenly I feel like I belong
Solve my problems with a simple song

Woups I got it wrong
I left my feelings on
It's nothing personal
If I don't someone else will

You don't get nothing free
This ain't no charity

Adiyeah..

We continue, we do not stop
Go on and on and on
Like that simple simple song, how it go

Come on now, don't fight it
Give people what they want

(Just give the people what they want, just give the people what they want ye
ah)

Come on now, you like it

Fast food, a simple song

(Fast food and a simple song, we all love a simple song)

(Let's go)

Come on now, don't fight it

Give people what they want

(Give people what they want, give people what they want oh)

Come on now, you like it

Fast food, a simple song

(Sing note for note, eat pound for pound as the world goes around and around
yeah)

Come on now, don't fight it

(Come on now, why should you fight it?)

Give people what they want

(Just give the people what they want, just give them what they want, come on
now)

Come on now, you like it

Fast food, a simple song

Don't worry about it people, don't worry about it